MARVEL COMICS®

© 1990 MARVEL ENT. GROUP, INC.

TM

$1.25 US
$1.75 CAN
50
02214

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

MARVEL® COMICS PRESENTS™

WOLVERINE®

SPECIAL 50TH ANNIVERSARY ISSUE!

SPECIAL 50TH ANNIVERSARY ISSUE!

ERIK LARSEN AND TERRY AUSTIN

WOLVERINE AND the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

LEMME OFF THE WALL-CRAWLER!

I OWE HIM FOR WHAT HE DID TO MY BROTHER.

GET USED TO THIS, LITTLE GIRL.

KILLING'S OUR *BUSINESS* AND IT'S YOUR FIRST DAY ON THE JOB.

HA! HA! HA! HA!

PUNY IDIOTS!

DID THE TWO OF THEM *REALLY* THINK THEY HAD A CHANCE AGAINST *CRITICAL MASS* AND HIS BAND OF BADDIES?

THEY LOOK DEAD ALREADY.

in LIFE'S END PART III
BREAKING POINT

KRA-THOOM!

ARRGH!

I'M SAVED.

THERE IS A GOD!

YOU WON'T STOP ME.

I'M A BAD DUDE.

tap tap

ULP.

HEY, PAL--

--I DON'T LIKE YOUR TASTE IN CLOTHING.

POW!

THAT - THAT FACE! IT'S... OH NO -- IT CAN'T BE!

IT'S MY DENTIST!

AND HE'S WEARING THE SAME TYPE CLOTHING AS THE GUY WHO SHOT MY UNCLE BEN!

MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS

ROWR

GRRR

I'M TELLING YOU, HONEY, THIS HORMONES THING IS REALLY GETTING OUT OF HAND.

AND *LOOK* AT YOURSELF-- UNKEMPT, B.O. -- SHEESH.'

A LITTLE WORK AND YOU COULD BE ONE CUTE LOOKIN' BABE.

HECK, I KNOW A GUY WHO'D BE PERFECT FOR YOU.

ONLY TROUBLE IS, HE'S *DEAD*.

DANG IT, SHE'S STILL CONSCIOUS!

AND YOU'VE BEEN SLASHING AWAY AT HIS CORPSE FOR THE LAST HALF HOUR.

WHOOPS, MISSED.

BUT, HEY, GOOD EFFORT.'

SMASH!

SDOP ID, ALL OB YOU.!

ID'S OBER.!

NOW WHAT?

WOG AWAY FROB HERE. GO OR I'LL BLOW A HOLE ID HER HEAD THE SIZE OF NEBRAZGA.

I BEAD ID.

I'B DOT KIDDIG.

NO.

AAK

YIKES!

MY SPIDER-SENSE IS GOING NUTS. I'VE GOTTA

BAM!

BAM!

YOW!

KLATTER!

WHAT WAS THAT?!

LATER...

THIS DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE.

NO SHOTS OF WOLVERINE, NONE OF ARNIE'S FACE, AND NONE OF MY DENTIST. THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.

WHAT *ACTUALLY* HAPPENED? IT'S LIKE SOME CRAZY *DREAM*. AM I STILL IN A DAZE FROM THE EXPLOSION OR AM I JUST CRACKING UP? IT WOULDN'T BE THE *FIRST* TIME.

WAS WOLVERINE *REALLY* THERE? WAS IT A GHOST?

I DON'T KNOW.

NOBODY BUT ME SURVIVED THE EXPLOSION.

NO BODIES WERE FOUND IN THE RUBBLE.

THIS IS GETTING TOO WEIRD. EVERYBODY I KNOW TURNS OUT TO BE, OR IS RELATED TO, ONE OF MY FOES.

HARRY, HIS DAD, MY OLD COSTUME, PROFESSOR WARREN, NED LEEDS, FREDERICK FOSWELL, JEAN DEWOLF'S BROTHER, LIZ'S STEPBROTHER, GLORY GRANT'S BOYFRIEND.

AND *NOW* FLASH'S GIRLFRIEND, ARNIE, *AND* MY *DENTIST!*

IT'S TOO MUCH.

TOO MANY PEOPLE.

TOO MANY COINCIDENCES!

IS IT *ME*, MARY JANE?

AM *I* CAUSING THIS?

IS IT THAT MY BEING SPIDER-MAN SOMEHOW CAUSES ALL OF MY CASUAL ACQUAINTANCES TO TURN INTO SUPER-POWERED BAD GUYS?

I DON'T THINK I CAN TAKE MUCH MORE.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S REAL ANYMORE.

NOT *YOU*, *MARY JANE*, PLEASE, NOT YOU.

I COULDN'T TAKE THAT.

YOU'RE THE ONE CHUNK OF REALITY FOR ME TO HANG ON TO.

PLEASE, MARY JANE.

HELP ME.

I DON'T KNOW WHO TO TRUST.

I'M REAL, PETER.

YOU ARE.

WE'VE GONE TOO FAR FOR ME TO GIVE UP ON YOU NOW.

YOU'RE JUST A LITTLE STRESSED OUT.

WE'LL MAKE IT THROUGH ALL OF THIS, TRUST ME.

YOU'RE GOING TO BE FINE.

I PROMISE.

TRUST ME.

I LOVE YOU.

KANSAS...

WHEN I HEARD YOU WERE ABDUCTED, I GAVE YOUR PAL, FRED, A CALL.

AND THEN I CALLED SOME OF MY OWN FRIENDS.

IT WAS A CHALLENGE TO FIND YOU.

BUT I'M NOT A MAN WITHOUT RESOURCES.

IT WAS SHEER LUCK THAT SPIDER-MAN HAPPENED BY.

I MADE SURE WHEN I SPOTTED HIM THAT HE SAW ME.

I GUESS DESPERATION IS THE BEST TEACHER, KID. YOU COULD'VE BLOWN UP THE BUILDING AND TELEPORTED US TO SAFETY AT ANY TIME. PUSH CAME TO SHOVE. YOU LEARNED FAST.

YOU MAY BE THE MOST POWERFUL MUTANT EVER. IT'LL BE UP TO YOUR FATHER TO TRAIN YOU TO USE YOUR POWERS WISELY.

YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO MAKE A FRESH START HERE. I'VE SET YOU UP WITH NEW NAMES, NEW IDENTITIES.

NOBODY KNOWS YOU'RE HERE.

'CEPT ME.

I KNOW A THING OR TWO ABOUT HIDING OUT--AND PLAYING DEAD.

YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE.

AND I MUST SAY, PAL, WITH THAT DISGUISE, YOUR OWN MOTHER WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU.

HA HA.

HOLY MOLEY, YOU COULD BE RIGHT.

BUT I'M AN ORPHAN, REMEMBER?

THANKS FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE, LOGAN.

WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO KEEP A LOW PROFILE EVER SINCE DADDY LOST HIS SUPER-POWERS.

NOW WE'VE GOT A REAL CHANCE.

TIME FOR ME TO MOVE ON, *CAPTAIN.*

SO LONG, "MR. BECK." YOU TOO, KID.

GOOD LUCK.

GOOD BYE, FRIEND.

END.